EAST

Both Parts of Stnyvesant Park to be Lit and Opened Evenings.

Abutters Testify to the Public Benefit of Such a Course.

"The Evening World" Commended for its Fight in the People's Cause.

Every one who lives in the vicinity of Stuyvesant Park is rejoicing this morning in the prospect of a speedy reopening of the entire park to the public in the evenings.

"Now that THE EVENING WORLD has taken up the cudgels for us again," they say. " we are sure that something is going

to be done right away." In fact, almost everybody feels that the victory is already practically won, for it is known from experience that whenever THE EVENING WORLD steps into the fight to champion the people's cause it is always successful.

The assurance given by Comptroller Myers that the Gas Commissioners would take action in the matter as soon as it should be brought before them is one of the most encouraging features of the situation.

The wonder is why they have put off consideration of the question so long at a time when it has been repeatedly brought to the general attention of the public by THE EVENING WORLD and the need of such a breathing-spot in that densely populated section of the town is

so universally recognized. Not only the poor dwellers of the eastside tenement houses in the vicinity of the park, but the wealthy occupants of the band some residences that border upon it, are anxious to have the whole park throws

open to the public after sundown. They are delighted at the dashing manner in which THE EVENING WORLD has joined in the fight and stirred up the sleepy Gas Commissioners to a sense o their duty and to a realization of their

shortcomings. "It's a shame," said Edward Kassel who lives at 601 East Seventeenth street to an Evening World reporter this morn ing, "to think how these city officials have been neglecting their duty, when they must all of them know what a grievance it is to the poor people of this neighborhood to be shut out from their only available pleasure ground.

All my neighbors feel just as I de about it. What is the use of having beautiful parks in the city when we are locked out of them during the only hours If the day when we can enjoy them?

When the park was first opened in the evening a year ago through the efforts of THE EVENING WORLD, it became the resort of thousands of families of poor menes and workingmen, and every of n w realizes what a boon it has been. They could hardly believe that they

had allowed themselves to be deprived of such privileges for so long a time without making a more vigorous kick.

'Now, when the authorities have again shut them out of the pleasantest portion of their evening resort, they feel the depnyation keenly, and will not submit to

the outrage without a protest. THE EVENING WORLD deserves the thanks of the whole community for the

Mr. Roth, one of Mr. Kassell's neigh

work which it is doing." bors in Seventeenth street, said:

When the park was first opened in the evenings last Summer there were a good many kickers among the residents of the five brown-stone houses fronting

the park. They probably thought it would make the park too common and destroy that exclusiveness which they so much desired to retain.

Now that they have seen how much good it has done and what a boon it was to the whole community, they have changed their opinions and are all or nearly all, I believe, heartily in favor of keeping open the park every evening. There are crowds, to be sure, but

they are all quiet and orderly people, who only want to get a breath of fresh air for themselves and their children in the bot, sultry evenings of the Summer season." THE EVENING WORLD is doing a good

work," said Mr. James Connelly, of 14 Livingston place, "in making so persistcut a fight for the opening of these parks in the evening, and it deserves every suc-

"My windows open right on the park. and it has been one of my greatest pleasures to watch the crowds which come here to enjoy themselves of an evening.

Especially the children of the neigh-

borhood, who have no other playground and who really need such a place for recreation more than any one class. "I have often listened to their songs

and merry laughter in the twilight, and I know well how great a source of enjoy-There are one or two people living on

ment it has been to them. this square who would keep every one out of these parks if they could, and who dislike nothing more than to see or hear the little ones enjoying themselves in

Fortunately, there are few, and I know that all my neighbors are heartily

time and giving the people all the facili-

ties for rest and relaxation possible.

'I have always noticed that there is nore attention paid to the westerly park than to the one east of Second avenue by the Department, and I suspect that there A Death Trap in a Public Bath is some influence behind all this.

'The lawns and shrubbery are kept in petter condition, and handsomer flowers and water plants surround the basin and

"Now, you see, they have shut it up, while the eastern portion is kept open.
"Why this has been allowed I cannot imagine for it would be only an hour's work to extend a wire from the electric lights on this side of the avenue over into the western balf, and the whole difficulty

would be solved." There are benches in the East Park sufficient to accommodate 400 people, while those in the West Park will seat probably 600. The latter is in every respect the more attractive and pleasant

The electric lamps in the eastern half give plenty of light for the park across

the avenue. It is a curious fact that every one of the glass globes of the unused lamps in the West Park is now the home of a flourish-

ing family of English sparrows. The empty globes are completely filled with sticks, straws and feathers, and everybody can witness the domestic arrangements of the small families they contain.

A meeting of the Gas Commissioners was held at noon to day in the Mayor's office to decide upon the bids of the Electric Lighting companies.

Commissioner Gilroy asked for one day longer to consider it.

Secretary McCormick then brought up the question of lighting West Stuyvesant Park, and said that a general demand had been made for reopening it in the

After an informal discussion the Comnissioners announced that if the Park Commissioners would notify them that they desired the park to be lighted, they would see that it was done at once.

Secretary McCormick was instructed to notify the Park Department of this decision. The Commission then adjourned.

Panic Among Occupants of a Suffolk Street Tenement.

Fire broke out in the five-story tenenent-house 196 Suffolk streetat 9 o'clock this morning. There were about one hundred people

in the house at the time, and the wildest excitement prevailed. Men, women and children fled to the roof or scampered down the narrow stair

Denis Ryan, the janitor, discovered the fire under the stationary tubs on the sec-

ond floor. He ran to Hook and Ladder 'Company 18, two blocks away, and gave the alarm.

Notwithstanding the firemen's efforts the flames gained headway and soon burst through the roof.

fire was confined to the building in which it started.

It was through this door that Annie it started.

the tubs

The apartments were occupied by Isaac Zitterbaum, a tailor, his wife, and three children. Mrs. Zitterbaum had left her rooms about a quarter of an hour before the fire was discovered. She declared that she flever kept kerossne in the house, but A. Epstein, a grocer at 110 Norfolk street, says that he sold Mrs. Zitterbaum's six-year-old daughter two quarts of kerosene on Naturday night

on Saturday night.
This is denied by Mrs. Zittenbaum, and the girl is living with her aunt in the country at present. The janitress said this was the fourth fire that had occurred in the building in a

little over a year.

The damage is estimated at about \$2,500 to the building and tenants lose about

Killed a Little Boy. ELIZABETH. N. J., July 22.—Frank Hop

ock, ten years old, grandson of Capt. Hoplock, the veteran skipper of Elizabeth port. was killed this morning while playing in Heidritters lumber yard at Elizabeth, N. J., a couple of pieces of lumber falling on him.

Futally Beaten With a Belaying Pin Seaman Nelson Johnson, of the bark Tasnania, is in Long Island College Hospita to-day, in a dying condition, the result of wounds said to have been inflicted by Second Mate Dennis Rivers, with a belaying pin, Rivers is being sought for by Brooklyn's po-

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Took Little Annie's Life.

Through It She Tumbled Into the East River.

The Body Not Yet Recovered-Borrow in the Larkins Home.

street.

The pride of the household, merry, black-eyed, little ten-year-old Annie



under the most peculiar circumstances.

No. 4, at the foot of East Seventy-eighth choppy, cooling waters.

Dressing-room No. 31 was assigned to the little girls' use. Fatal number that! Had any other room been given them there would be no sorrow, no despair, in the Larkins home to-day, and, a well-nigh beloved.

In dressing-room 31 is a door, four feet high and two feet wide, opening outward its prenecessors and much more difficult A second alarm was sent out, and the from the rear of the apartment right into of settlement.



in the presence of an Evening World reporter this forenoon. She lives in the same house with the Larkins family on Seventy-fifth street.

Seventy fifth street.

"I knew there was something the matter with that dressing room," she began, "when we first went into the bath-house. I told Annie that I didn't want to take it

When we unlocked the door to get into the room I saw this other door in the back of the place blow open and out over the water. I was afraid and didn't want the water. I was afraid and didn't want to stay in the room.
"The opening of the entrance door made a draught and the wind blew open

the little back door.

'Eut we went in and hung our things up and then jumped into the water in the bath. This was about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and pretty soon we came out of the water and went to the dressing-

out of the water and went to the dressingroom to put our clothes on.

"There's a seat running across the rear
of the room right in front of that horrible
door a little way from the floor.

"Annie sat on this seat and I told her
to wait until I dressed and she could but
her clothes on where I stood.

"I was on the floor against the front
door of the dressing room. Annie had
put on some of her clothes when she
stood up on top of the seat.

"Her back was turned to the little
door, and she was reaching to take a shirt

door, and she was reaching to take a skirt or something off a hook.

"She stumbled a little and fell back-ward against the door.

"It burst open and Annie just tumbled into the water.

"It burst open and Annie just tumbled into the water.
"I ran for her as she fell backward and managed to grab her by the hand.
"I couldn't drag her back and only for a little fat women, I don't know who she was, who caught me and held me tight I would have fallen into the river too.
"I ran out and hollered." A unie Larkins is drowned!" and then everybody got excited and came out of the water and they couldn't help poor annie."
The little chum could say no more.
Her soft blue eyes overflowed with tears,

and as they trickled down her chubby cheeks she burst out sobbing bitterly. The parents of the dead girl were tearful listeners, and the bereaved mother could contain herself no longer. "Oh! Sophie. My poor, dear Annie. To think she left here yesterday so happy and in the flush of youth. And now she's in the cold river dead and lost to us forever. Oh! Annie, darling, what snall I do?"

Pretty Cigarette Girl,

Annie Goodwin.

tained the Day Before

She Died.

the Dead of Night.

After Her Death.

Crimes on New York's

Police Records.

on July 12-ten days ago.

unfortunate girl's death.

got the death certificate.

the nearest Coroner's house.

That theory is now shown to have been

crime are told below.

July 13.

as follows:

in the cold river dead and lost to us forever. Oh! Annie, darling, what shall I
do?"

The father remarked in husky, broken
tones: "The little ons couldn't swim
and in that awful current even a good
swimmer and a powerful man would have
a fearful battle to keep afloat.

"Of course I don't see how anybody
can be blamed, but it is too bad that
some one didn't see that the door was
properly and securely fastened.

"Doors like that never should be
allowed to open out right over the river
anyway. Even if they were caught
properly by hooks and staples something
is liable to disarrange the fastenings and
the slightest push would force the door
outward."

Keepers John Luddy and Edward
Dougherty are the men in charge of the
bath-house. Keeper Luddy said to The
Evening World reporter:

"You see yesterday was women's and
children's day, and the rules prevent any
men from passing within the doors of the
house while females are using the bath.

"The first we knew was when Mrs.
Graves and Mrs. Bergen, the matrons in
charge, rushed out and said a little girl had
fallen into the river. We started to run
into the bath-house, when we were sent
back with the shouts that the girl was
floating down stream.

"I rushed out onto the p'er, but I

back with the shouts that the girl was
floating down stream.
"I rushed out onto the p'er, but I
could see nothing of her, She must have
sunk in a minute in the fearful curr nt.
"The tide was going out and rushing
downstream like a mill-race, but if we
had caught a sight of her I would have
jumped over in a minute, and I think I
could have saved her. I've already saved
five lives from drowning."

five lives from drowning."

Keeper Dougherty said that he had personally fastened the door very securely a week or ten days ago with a staple and a big spike.

"But," he added, "you know there are all sorts of people who came here and some one of them must have tampered with the door, for the staple had been broken off. It was a tresh break, too, as

The body of the unfortunate child had She met her death yesterday afternoon in the turgid, rushing waters of the East River at the foot of Seventy-eighth street under the most peculiar circumstances.

BAR TO BEATTIE'S ECONOMY

Impending Tie-Up of the Entire Street-Cleaning Department.

Street-Cleaning Commissioner Beattic has had to deal with several incipient strikes by employees of his department. He is now threatened with one which promises to be more general than any of

The Commissioner has discovered this in the preparation of his quarterly report,

laborers who try to clean the streets, Commissioner Beattle maintains an office force nearly twice as large as that re-quired under Commissioner Coleman, although he did retrench a trifle the other day by discharging a measenger.

SWALLOWED HER FALSE TEETH

swallowed her false teeth and then died.

thirty-two Years, of 39 Flatbush avenue. For some time she had been suffering with paralysis. At 1 o'clock this morning she was taken till, and became unconscious. Her hashand attended her, assisted by her mother.

Allen had retired without having removed her false teeth from her mouth, and when she became ill they became loose and dissarranged.

Her relatives tried to remove the teeth, which then fell down her threat. All efforts to dislocke the teeth were unsuccessful.

Mrs. Allen breathed with great difficulty, and an ambulance warseon Almball, who answered the cell, succeeded in getting the teeth clear of the woman's throat, but she died soon afterward.

Paralysis is given as the cause of her death.

Fair, with an East Wind.



temperature. Average for past twenty-four hours, 72 7-9 de-

man past seventy, it is said, carried the and in bed all the time.

stairs at the dead of night, and took it gal, who had visited her there, came to he away in his carriage. DR. M'GONIGAL. The doctor is Henry G. McGonigal, of

217 West One Hunared and Twenty-third street; the lover, "Gus" Harrison, a young man about town, who lives at 23

West One Hundred and Twentieth street. Beside these, Fanny Shaw, the old woman in whose rooms, 107 East One Hundred and Fifth street, the girl is alleged to have died, is under arrest. She claims to be a washer woman.

There are witnesses, likewise detained. The Shocking Death of to the girl's death. A boy who held the door open for the doctor as he carried the dead girl out to his two-wheel gig is The doctor's record, according to the

police, is against him. He has over and over again been arrested, they say, for malpractice, but has always escaped pun-The young man, the lover in the case, Death Certificate Obconfesses that he put up for the girl, but

claims to know nothing of the malpractice. THE STORY OVERHEARD. It was on last Friday that a person. whose identity the police will not reveal,

conversation between two passengers sitting in the next seat shead. From the anatches of talk in an undertone that reached him when the train The Body Carried Off in a Gig in stopped, he gathered that a girl by the name of Annie Goodwin had disappeared from her home, 227 East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street. She had been " in trouble," and an operation had been

> heard from. The listener thought the matter impertant enough to require investigation, and, knowing Detective Price in the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street police station, went around and told him of it

upon reaching Harlem, has been in trouble before with the police both uptown and downtown, but it was not an easy matter to get at the case in such shape as to furnish a basis for police The Crime Discovered Ten Days action.

HELD FOR HOMICIDE. It was Saturday night before the detectives got a fair start, and early morning to-day before they began to see the end of it. At that hour the One Hundred and One of the Most Remarkable Twenty-sixth street police station held the following prisoners charged with homi-

gentleman of leisure; Dr. Henry G. One of the most startling crimes that New York has ever seen comes to dred and Fifth street. light to-day, although it was perpetrated

The victim was Annie Goodwin, a pretty cigarette girl, who was cruelly One Hundred and Fifteenth street, and Albert Harrison, a young boy who lives murdered in Harlem. Her body was with the prisoner, Fanny Shaw. All of the six had admitted more

the criminal operation that caused the to talk. He denied everything. slight frame and sharp, twinkling eyes. Dr. McGonigal is under arrest as is Mrs. Shaw is a repulsive looking woman, who, according to her own confession, also Augustus Harrison, the girl's lover. worked cheap. The doctor paid her \$10 for the job in instalments, the police

BAY. WATCH AND JEWELRY GONE.

however, yet to be accounted for. Her "lover" was rich, at all events he Annie Goodwin was buried in St. said by the police to be very well connected in Harlem. For the rest he is Michael's Cemetery, Astoria, on rather a scrawny specimen of humanity as seen in the police station this morning. She was alive when Dr. McGonigal far from the sort of a man one would expect to lead astray a girl like Annie Good-

If the picture of the young woman does not lie-and the police say that, on the half do her justice she must have been very beautiful. The face is very awcet Hurry him up!" was the message tele- and crowned by raven curis, the figure punishment. perfect, her dress very simple but very tasteful. at 5 o'clock this morning to Police Head.

It was known for certain only that she lived with her sister in Harlem when was more communicative here. He is a young Harrison crossed her path.

after her sister turned her out of the body to Merritt's undertaking establishhouse on account of Harrison's visits, and | ment, and from there was it taken to St. false. It was by the sheerest accident 227 East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth name of "Jane Wilmer." street, where her lover's visits were continued.

The story told by the police is briefly Annie Goodwin, a cigarette girl emthrough a tangle it seemed at one time funeral for over a year. 22. - Weather toda- ployed in Hall's factory, shown by her impossible to solve to a boarding-house and Twenty-seventh street.

expense and a medical practitioner was a respectable place, and was in no way involved in the crime.

house and took her away in his gig. He did not tell any one in the house where be was going, and all trace of him and the girl was lost again for more than a whole day.

IN PANNY SHAW'S DEN. The detectives came upon it again yes-terday afternoon, and it led to the den of the washerwoman, Fanny Shaw, at 107 dred and Twenty-seventh street and was East One Hundred and Fifth street.

scene is yet to be told. No friend was near, no soothing hand

On the day she died she filled her she did die on the 12th. twenty-first year, and her sister at her home was hoping that at last she should hear from wayward Anuie.

nie had been foully murdered, and in her Jersey saying that she was in Jersey lonely death had expiated her sin.

AN AWFUL CRIME. girl to the house halted in front of No. she was weil and in Jersey. This she 109 East One Hundred and Fifth street, also declined to do. She was again imold man got out.

It was Dr. McGonigal. Refore he had time to pull the bell her door was opened and he went up to the Shaw flat on the fourth floor.

The horse pawed the ground in front of the neighbor's house for fully half an that of her friend. It is that of a plump, hour. At the end of that time the door bright-eyed giri of twenty-one, with a was opened once more and a head was wealth of black hair and bright, black thrust forth, looking sharply up and down eyes. It is taken in evening dress and the street. Everything was quiet.

No footfall of policeman or belated traveller broke the quiet of the street. the head was withdrawn and the door opened wider. HE STAGGERED UNDER THE BURDEN.

The old doctor came out staggering under a heavy bundle wrapped in a bedquilt. He carried it to the gig. thrust it into the seat, an unwieldy, rigid mass, and getting in teside it, whipped up his horse and drove away.

The something that sat beside him, wrapped in the bed quilt on the seat, as he drove through the silent streets in the Sergt. Cross is in charge of the precinct glimmering gray of that early dawn, in the absence of Capt. Westervelt. He past policemen on their patrol bests thought at once of Dr. McGonigal, who past a thousand sleepers secure in their past a thousand sleepers secure in their beds, between rows of lamps that blinked knowingly at him and at his odd comcompany. That something was a corpse. the body of the murdered Annie Good-

Any one might be pardoned for wishing to forget such an experience. It is impossible even to write it down without a shudder. The two-wheel gig left no visible trail.

All day yesterday detectives were overhauling the records in the Bureau of Vital Statistics, hoping to strike it there. "Gus" Harrison, twenty-six years, 23 They did strike something. What it was West One Hundred and Twentieth street, they were not willing to tell yet this morning, for they had not followed it to They believed that the girl was buried

Shaw, washerwoman, 107 East One Hun-under a false name, and that they have found the clew. They secured the copy of a death certificate, in which they be-Sadie Traphagen, a pretty girl of 227 lieve Dr. McGonigal to be hiding, and are East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth sifting the facts set down in it to the bot-

Detectives Price, Mott and Ross, under the direction of Acting Captain Cross, have secured the confession of Mrs. shaw, who says that Dr. McGonigal paid of what he or she knew of the affair, ex- her \$10 in driblets for her share in har

Astoria. They have wrung from the "lover," The doctor is an old gray beard, with young Harrison, the admission that he 'put up" for Annie, though he will not own that he assisted or connived at the

abortion. WELL SUPPLIED WITH MONEY. He says he supplied her with money and that she was well supplied. There is no doubt about this part of it. Accord-The diamond earrings, gold watch and ing to the statement of those who saw her other jewelry of their victim, which she on her deathbed and before, she wore wore when she entered her den, have, gold rings and diamonds, had an ex-

pensive watch and other jewelry. Harrison's affection was as lavish as it had money to spend on the girl. He is was deadly to its object. What has become of all the wealth? The police hope to find in it wires of which to weave the web that shall hold their prisoner, the doctor, fast.

STRONG EVIDENCE NECESSARY. They admit that they have need of the strongest web. Dr. McGonigal, according to the Acting Captain and his detec- Ninety-second street ferry. It is one of tives, is as clever as he is unscrupulous. contrary, everybody tells them it does not If they say truly, he has been over and county. It is Episcopalian. over again arrested for malpractice of the fearful kind, but has always escaped the

IN THE HABLEM POLICE COURT. taken to the Harlem Police Court, where worked in Hall's eigarette factory and an examination was held. Dr. McGonigal little man, shabbily dressed, and wears a Henceforth their paths were one. Soon gray leard. He admitted taking the Annie went to live at Mrs. Traphagen's, Michael's Cemetery and buried under the or houses. Athletic.

HERE'S THE CRIME. That a bogus doctor's certificate was That a bogus doctors certificate was made out as of the 11th of July, the day previous to the girl's death, and the address given was 245 East One Hundred and Eighth street.

It was at this time that the police took up the narrative. They followed it house, from which there has been no budge. 18 49.

THE DEAD GILL'S PERSONS STORY. One of the most interesting witnesses Athen 1 2 in the case was a Miss Sadie Fraphagen. Rockets 1 3 in intimate friend of the dead giri and witn whom she lived for the last two years when the rocket 1 3 in the case was a North Carlo C

Hundred and Twenty-sixth sirect.

Mins Traphagen is a slight, atraw-college description of the ball traphagen is a slight, atraw-college or the ball traphagen of the Woodsides, and bloome, with height blue eyes and and bloome, of the tradeous. When it was done the doctor, an old the night of July 4, confined to her room triumed with blue allk. She testified to the fact that the dead girl was at her house

a furnished room in East One Hundred taken to Mrs. Shaw's house, 117 East One She was taken directly there by the Hundred and Fifth street; that she was doctor, and there she died on the evening called to see her and went to this last of July 12. The story of that death-bed address several times to see her friend.

SHE DIED ON JULY 12. On the 9th she was sent for and told by her friend that she was dying and that

She also said that she was called upon by Dr. McGonigal on the 15th and 16th and asked if she would write a letter in When she did, it was to be told that An- the dead girl's handwriting and date it in studying typewriting. She declined to do so. The doctor called again and saked At 2 o'clock on the following morning her to write her friend's name at the botthe two-wheeled gig that had brought the tom of a typewritten letter saying that next door to Mrs. Shaw's house, and an portuned to call at the doctor's office, which she did not do.

A BRAUTIPUL PICTURE.

She testified that her friend was a typewriter in Hall's cigarette factory. The dead girl's picture was shown in the examination room and she identified it as shows a round white arm and beautifully moulded shoulder. The girl was evidently a beauty.

ALBERT HARRIS'S TESTIMONY. Another interesting witness was a boy named Albert Harris, who claims to have lived with Mrs. Shaw for the last two years.

He testified that he was sixteen years of age and that the girl was brought to Mrs. Shaw's house on July 4, and that he muy Dr. McGonigal come two and three times a day to see her; that on the night of the 12th, he was aroused from a sound sleep in the middle of the night and was told by Mrs. Shaw to go down and open the

loor for the doctor. He did so and saw the lownstairs with the dead body of the girl in his arms and carry it to his twowhee'ed gig, which was in front of the next door, and put it in his grg and drive off. He even remembered that the doctor drove a gray horse.

Mrs. Shaw is as repulsive a looking pers n as one would care to see in any circumstances. She came to court dressed in an old dirty shawl tied under her chin and a vile-looking hat on her head. She says that she has been treated for blood poisoning by the doctor for the last two ears. Her face is horribly disfigured. Mrs. Shaw's testimony was in the main similar to that given above. BURIED UNDER A PALSE NAME.

McGon cal obtained a death certificate from the Board of Health on July 11 for Jane Wilbur, age 21 years, of 237 East One Hundred and Eighth street. The cause of death was given as "rhet

At the Bureau of Vital Statistics Dr.

It is believed by the health authorities that the certificate was a blind to hide the identity of the murdered girl. The place of burial is given, though

and it is St. Michael's Cemetery in

MERRITT SAYS PORGERY.

natism.'

Undertaker Stephen Merritt, of '200 Eighth avenue said to an Eventso Works reporter that he did not bury the girl; that he did not know anything about the funeral and that if his name is on the certificate it is a forgery. WHO "GUS" HARRISON IS.

Young Harrison is the son of Charles D. Harrison, a very wealthy builder, whose home is at 23 West One Hundred and Twentieth street. Mr. Harrison, seuior, and Mrs. Harrion are in Europe, and "Gus" was the

only member of the family at home at the time of his arrest. The young man has recently inherited large sum of money from an uncle,

ST. MICHAEL'S CEMETERY. St. Michael's Cemetery is situated in Astoria, a couple of miles back of the the most picturesque cemeteries in the

This cemetery is little known to the public and it would be in just such a quiet and secluded place that the interment of the victim of a most fiendish All the prisoners and witnesses were murder could be clandestinely effected.

> Baseball To-Day. Regularly sohe fuled games: FLATFIE' L-NAUE.
>
> New York at GioTalo.
>
> New York at Glicago.
>
> Rrocklyn at Glevenad.
>
> Brocklyn at Chromad.
>
> Boston at Chromae.
>
> AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.
>
> ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION. Percentages this morning of clubs in the

For | HATTOMAL OF ATLANTIC

their innocent sports. COMMERCED liver is frequent in the Spring and is in favor of keeping the parks open all the rel

Grief, deep and poignant, has settled with cruel suddenness upon the home of James Larkins, 434 East Seventy-fifth

She met her death yesterday afternoo

With a companion, Sophie Williams fifteen years old she went to Public Bath street, for a frolicsome plunge in the

crazed mother would not be lamenting the untimely and fearful fate of her best

covered the fire a can of kerosene oil sat beside a bundle of kindling wood under control of

which was due soon after July 1 but is not yet ready for the Mayor.

The promise of a big overdraft on this fund for the first six months of the year has shown Mr. Beattle the necessity of retrenching and he is doing it by refraining from cleaning the streets.

His broom and wheelbarrow brigads in the Tenderloin precinct has disappeared. To further reduce expenses the number of sweeping machines and sprinkling carls were reduced by about forly and the dirt accumulated on the pavement. The saving to the city of the wages of a lot of poor drivers was thus secured.

Saturday another brilliant idea took possession of the Commissioner, and that was to keep all of the employees at work, each man to be employed for three days in each week. n each week. At this the men rebelled, and would not

At this the men sebelled, and would not go to work until the order which followed the idea was rescinded.

A mass-meeting of the men will be held near the stables this afternoon to consider the advisability of ordering a tie-up in the whole Department.

While he is reducing the force of laborars who try to clean the strests.

A peculiar case was brought to the attennon of the Coroners' office in Brooklyn today. A woman, suffering from paralysis, graphed from the Harism Police Station The unfortunate victim was Mary Allen, thirty-two years, of 39 Flatbush avenue.

For Eastern New Es i, no change in the operations being made in successive dens in Harlem. The weather today indicated by Blakeley's tele-ther-

hired to do the job. for corresponding time last year, 77% body of his victim down four flights of At 10 o'clock that evening Dr. McGent. until July S; that on that day she went to local and regarder.

overheard in an elevated train part of a

performed, after which she had not been Dr. McGonigal, Who Did the Deed, and the Girl's Lover Arrested.

Buried in an Astoria Cemetery Under a False Name. .

McGonigal, seventy years, 217 West One the end. Hundred and Twenty-third street; Fanny These witnesses were also "detained:" street: Joseph E. McCready, of 161 East tom.

Henry G. McGonigal, who performed cept Dr. McGonigal, who knew too much | boring the girl and his crime.

And here is the most startling part On July 11, the day before the girl died, Dr. McGonigal got a death certificate for her under the name of

The full details of this most remarkable "Send Coroner, "Important case.

quarters. A hurry message was sent to It has always been supposed heretofore that no one could die in New York without a record being made of the death.

that the police learned of this death ten days after it had occurred and the evidence of it been removed by the conspir-

kept by a woman in East One Hundred picture to have been of rare beauty, was killed by malpractice within two weeks. There a furnished room was bired for an intimate friend of the dead girl and the girl, and it was there, the detective with whom she lived for the last two years by believe, that the operation was performed. of her life at her home, No. 225 Fast One Her lover is alleged to have paid the They say, however, that the woman keeps Hundred and Twenty-sixth street.